

Liquid Sunshine

The sky is spitting on me.

Even though the clouds are white against the
sky and the sun is shining...

It continues to spit on me.

This liquid sunshine that is falling from the
heavens,

It's smudging up my glasses.

It's teasing the trees and goading the
grasses.

It's spotting the sidewalk.

And yet, there are just enough droplets to
smudge up my glasses.

The leaves quiver with excited expectation,
Waiting for the moment when the rain will
pound down on the ground.

But the sun is still shining,
The bugs are still buzzing,
And the sky is still spitting on me...
Smudging up my glasses.

-Renee Burdulis